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traband and his mule; the camp fire and the coffee-making, are all there, to the very life. While we commend the strict character of Mr. Forbes' pictures, we see strong room for improvement in his color; it wants strength, and to be divested of a certain haziness.

No. 76 is denominated "Valley of the Connecticut, Walpole, N. H." by Alfred C. Howland, and is the most remarkable picture in the room. What part of that Valley Mr. Howland saw such trees, hills and fields in we cannot imagine, for such colors we did not believe to exist out of fairy land. To say that all the colors of the rainbow are there would be but a small description, and if Mr. Howland has painted nature from his own view of it, nature ought certainly to be obliged to Mr. Howland for touching her up in most gorgeous array, out-Heroding Herod in tints.

MAGAZINES, &c.

The Atlantic Monthly is a late but welcome visitor this month. It is understood that the visit of the author of the Pickwick Papers, has demoralized the whole business of Ticknor & Fields; that down to the printer's devil, every one has suffered from Dickens on the brain, which satisfactorily accounts for the late appearance of the Atlantic. The contents for the January, 1868, number, are of an unusually light and popular character, and are so varied as to form one of the most readable, in a general sense, magazines of the day. The following is a list of the articles: "The Wife," a poem; Flotsam & Jetsam, Part I.; Pittsburg; Doctor Molke's friends, part I.; The Combat of Diomed and Mars, part I.; Our Second Girl; Oldport Wharves; The Late President Wayland; Byeways of Europe; Aspects of Culture; In the Twilight; Mrs. Johnson; Hawthorne in the Boston Custom House; The Old Masters in the Louvre, and Modern Art; George Silverman's Explanation; Reviews and Literary Notices, &c. It is a most attractive number.

We have received from J. W. Schermerhorn & Co. the January number of the New York Teacher, and American Educational Monthly. The work is devoted to popular instruction and to literature, and is very ably conducted. It contains a vast amount of useful information upon the subjects to which its columns are devoted, and its editor seems perfectly familiar with all the educational movements of the day. The subjects treated of in the present number are as follows: "Inner Life of Reform Schools," by B. K. Pierce; "The Classification of the Sciences," by O. W. Wright; "The Object of School Training;" "Intervention of Government in Education," Miss S. A. Osgood; "Grammatical Notes," by S. W. Whitney; "Cloverbobs; or, how Dr. Rounder beat his

boys;" "The Tear;" "Shall the truth be told about school books?" "Where are the Mothers?" "Play Grounds," and "A Benediction," together with Educational Notes, Current Publications, and Inventions for Schools.

Demorest's Young America, a magazine for boys and girls, is out for January, 1868, and is full of matter interesting and instructive for young people. It is well got out, with colored illustrations, and very cheap.

THE FAVORITE. Fabronius, Gurney & Son, have just issued a large and admirable Chromo-lithograph of a female head, entitled the "Favorite." The face is eminently beautiful, large eyes, ripe lips and rounded cheeks, with a look of mingled tenderness and intelligence. It is no ideal woman, but true flesh and blood, the original of which, we understand, is at this moment one of the reigning beauties of Paris. Its execution is in the highest style of Fabronius, finely drawn and modelled, with shadings as soft as the velvet skin it is intended to represent. We believe that this charming picture will be a popular favorite, and will be found illuminating a thousand bachelor rooms whose solitary occupants will gaze on a home angel to them unattainable—and serve them right.

MISS ANTONIA HENNE will sing at the next regular Sunday Evening Concert. She will also sing at Newport and Providence on the 13th and 14th of the present month. This excellent young artist is rapidly rising into popularity.

MR. I. B. POZNANSKI will perform at Miss Jenny Busk's concerts at Baltimore and Washington next week.

MR. J. N. PATTISON will perform at Mr. Caswell's Subscription Concert, at Jersey City, next week.

MUSICAL MISCELLANY.

MIGNON, the last new opera by Ambroise Thomas, has created quite a furore at Strasbourg and Lyons. At the former place Mlle. Menal, a young debutante, took the character of Mignon with great success. The other parts were distributed between Mlle. Balki, Bachtelon and Bonnefuy, who acquitted themselves in the most satisfactory manner. The work itself has created a great sensation. The public of Strasbourg are truly musical connoisseurs, and can judge readily whether the success is due to the interpreters or to the work itself. M. Schwab, himself a composer of great merit, speaks in the following terms of commendation of this creation of Ambroise Thomas: "It is a lyrical work of great value. When listening to it we feel that we are in the presence of a great musician; a man of profound, poetic and elevated thought; a man in love with his art, and with the ability of showing that love in his creations. Such perfection of form, such truth of expression, such variety of coloring! Every shade is as distinct as a painter's brush could make it. Such an air of elegance surrounds every thing he does, that we feel no work of his

ever goes upon the stage until entirely perfect—every roughness of the statue rubbed down. In 'Mignon' all this is displayed to the greatest advantage. The accompaniments, its orchestration, prove it to come from the hand of a master, and from the brain of a creator."

The new Lyric Theatre which is now being built in London, will be called the St. George's Opera House. It is to be dedicated to French music only. One of our confrères asks, and very pertinently, we think, "how about the Copyright Act?"

Spoli's "Jessonda" is in preparation at Leipzig.

At the close of a Concert given at Meimingen, Alfred Jael, the great pianist, was named a Chevalier of the Order of Ernestine by his highness the reigning Duke of Saxe-Meimingen.

It seems that Gounod's "Columbe" has not absolutely succeeded at Brussels. With such a master as Gounod one would hardly think it possible that such a thing could occur, and at a time, too, when Romeo is in the zenith of its success at the Theatre de la Monnaie. The critics say that it is the fault of the Libretto. That the casket is too magnificent for the jewel.

The Eighth Subscription Concert, given at the Gewandhaus on the 5th of December, fell upon the anniversary of Mozart's death. Seventy-six years have rolled by since the eyes of the great master were closed forever, but his works shine forth with a brilliancy and a beauty which neither time nor change can diminish. Some of his most beautiful pieces were performed on this occasion. In the first part of the Concert the Symphony in Sol minor; the overture of the Magic Flute, and "Mon mi dir," with its magnificent recitative from Don Giovanni, which was grandly sung by Mme Garay Lichmay, who also sang a very beautiful air from Le Roi Manfred, an opera written by the Maître de Chapelle, Carl Reinecke. Fugitive pieces from the same opera filled up the second part of the Concert. M. Reinecke was called out at the close.

On the night following the destruction of Her Majesty's Theatre, London, by fire, the Bellville, at Paris, was consumed, and scarcely anything but the walls left standing. We are sorry to record that M. Fournier, lieutenant of engineers, and five of his men, went into the Foyer of the theatre and were precipitated beneath, falling pell-mell with the debris and the burning timber a distance of many feet. Aid went to them immediately, and they were raised by means of ropes, but they were in a deplorable state. Fears are entertained for the life of M. Fournier, but the others, though severely injured, will probably recover.

The learned maestro Giovanni Pacini died recently at Pesera, in Tuscany, where he lived in retirement after a laborious and useful life. Pacini had the honor of being a friend of Rossini, whose fame far eclipsed his own, but that did not prevent his writing operas with marvellous facility. It would be almost impossible to enumerate them; the number might possibly amount to a hundred. Some of them achieved great popularity. At his death he had reached the ripe old age of seventy-one years.

We notice also the death of Francisco Maria Piare, the collaborateur of Verdi. He was the author of the librettos of Ernani, Rigoletto, Traviata, etc.